

Two Dollars a Year

RED ROUGH HANDS

Itching, scaly, bleeding palms, chapped, cracked, and painful finger ends, pimples, blackheads, ally, molty skin, dry, thin, and falling hair, itching, scalp eczema, all yield quickly to warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle anointings with CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure.

Cuticura

Is sold throughout the world. CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT. CUTICURA SOAP, 25¢ per box. CUTICURA OINTMENT, 25¢ per jar. CUTICURA SOAP, 25¢ per box. CUTICURA OINTMENT, 25¢ per jar.

ITCHING HUMORS. Indiscreetly called by CUTICURA SOAP.



Run Down

To our store tomorrow take a look at our new line of Domestic and Imported Clocks in Royal Broom, just the thing for a wedding gift.

Then there is our Delft and Dresden styles, also one in French gilt. These are all new designs, never been shown in Rockland before.

Cash paid for old gold and silver.

DANIELS, The Jeweler,
Thorndike House Block



Happiness And Freedom

from illness will reign in your household from year's beginning to year's end, if you prepare for the season's changes with the proper medicine. We can supply you with anything you need, to be obtained in a well stocked drug store.

W. C. POOLER,
Pharmacist.

KEEP COOL

This may sound a little bit off for this season of the year but we wish to inform our old friends that we have purchased of C. W. Perry the

ICE ROUTE

Formerly owned by us and are ready to deliver ice when wanted. We wish to renew acquaintance with old customers. The ice is of the finest quality. Our Prices are as Low as the Lowest.

**WHOLESALE
AND
RETAIL**

OFFICES 273 MAIN ST. AND SEA ST.

THORNDIKE & HIX.

**THE RIGHT SHAPE!
The Right Size!
The Right Flavor!
The Right Price!**

THE RIGHT CIGAR FOR 5c.

H. C. CLARK, Manufacturer
ROCKLAND, ME.

WITH ROD AND GUN

Notes of Forest and Stream From the Book of a Local Sportsman.

Last week Archie Smalley, the one-armed hunter, had some fun with the hunkers. He saw a flock of 23 in Broad Cove, and having a float disguised to look like a cake of ice, he got within shooting distance of the ducks, fired at them and got two. With another shot at two of the birds he got one. The week before he wounded one which he did not secure. A boy came upon the bird afterwards and shot it.

Arthur Sunderland heard a flock of geese in the early morning of the 13th and jumped out of bed to behold a large flock flying very low.

I am told that there is a flight of snipes on.

An August page states under the heading "Shouldn't Have Gone Sunday," that Frank Anne, while ducking on Cohasset stream, West Gardiner, Sunday, was fatally wounded by the accidental discharge of his gun, the whole charge entering his right side. No hopes of his recovery.

My First and Last Coon Hunt.—We were driving down Limerock street, four of us—myself, Fred Morang and two others. As we drew opposite the residence of Major Ulmer I saw something in one of the elms, about forty feet from the ground, to which I called the attention of my companions, but as it lay curled up asleep none of us could make out what the object was. So we got out of the wagon and proceeded to investigate. Fred Morang climbed the tree, and as he drew near the object, it awoke, and we saw it to be a coon. Fred gave the limb a vigorous shake and down came Mr. Coon, landing square on his feet. He only stopped a second to recover his wind and was up and off into the orchard, followed by a crowd of men and dogs who had gathered with marvelous quickness. Fred promptly slid down the tree and became the chief hunter. The coon was climbing an apple tree when Fred grabbed him by the tail and pulled him down. The coon would climb up on himself and try to bite his captor, who thereupon would drop him and the performance would be gone over again. The bystanders were shouting, "Kill him! let the dog catch him!" but the more hounds cried out: "Catch him alive!"

After catching and losing the coon a number of times he was finally caught and taught by the aid of a little club to behave himself. We placed him in the wagon, covered him with a box and took him to the home of Mr. Morang, where he was chained near the house and he was chained near the house. After a few weeks he escaped. I think he was recaptured somewhere near the Head of the Bay and returned to Mr. Morang. In the fall he again made his escape, taking the necklace and chain which Mr. Morang had kindly loaned him. Shortly after this an advertisement appeared in an up-river paper, requesting the owner of the coon to come and take him away, pay for the advertisement and also for the harness which had been lost. Fred saw the notice but was busy at the time and did not go for his little pet.

This was my first and last coon hunt. It was a short hunt but we had lots of fun while it lasted.

The other day was pointed out to me a man who had been enjoying some very good sport in fishing for pickerel through the ice on the neck of the pond. Not being acquainted with the gentleman I asked him if he was Mr. Perry. He answered that his name was Mr. Perry. I told him that I was looking for a man by the name of Perry who had been catching some good strings of fish up at the pond. He replied that he had caught some very good strings of fish but his name was not Perry all the same. So he proceeded to tell me about the fish that he had caught—black bass and pickerel by the hundreds. He used live bait, and said he: "It's great fun to catch the bass, they are so gamey, you know. Now a pickerel at this time of year is lazy and feels like a chunk of brick on the line, but when you get hooked onto a bass he is back-fish, I caught one that weighed three and three-quarters pounds and he was a fighter. I was afraid he would get off the hook, and when he came up through the hole and lay flapping on the ice, I felt nice, I tell you. Arthur Clark and I fished together. Our biggest catch in one day was 44 pickerel. These were caught from the Pish and Hobbs ponds in Hope. The largest pickerel was two and a-half pounds and the largest perch weighed the same."

On going with my father friend I fell in with the man who had pointed him out to me. I told him that I had seen the fisherman, but that his name was not Perry. He burst out laughing and said:

"It was the first day of April when he told you this, was it not?"

I replied that it was.

"Well, he answered, 'he April fooled you knotty. He told you the truth, for his name is Knott Perry. See?'"

The boys are having very good luck catching flounders from off the wharves. They use clams for bait, with small hooks, and fish on the bottom. One familiar face is missed, that of our old friend Mr. Crowley. The old man was very fond of fishing and was on hand nearly every day. Flounders are a very nice fish for the poe. Some people think flounders are young halibut, but they are not, although there is a resemblance.

Many of Rockland's citizens will recollect the parties who figure in this little story. Joseph Furubish and Benjamin Lathrop went a-fishing up in Chickawack pond. On the ride up they made a bet of a nice silk hat to be won by the man who caught the first three flounders. They set forth in a small boat and began fishing with good luck. Mr. Lathrop hauled in the first fish, also the second one.

This looked bad for Mr. Furubish, but he put on a fresh worm, spit on it, threw it over and immediately hauled in a fish. He had now two fish to catch and Lathrop only one to win the bet. At the same instant they both felt a bite, both pulled in, and just as Furubish's fish came in sight, a much larger fish grabbed the tail of the fish he was hauling in, so he pulled them both over the side, about a quarter of a second after the one fish that Lathrop had hooked.

"How is that?" cried Lathrop, lost in amazement at seeing two fish come on his rival's line at once.

"Well, I had to," returned Mr. Furubish in the quiet, smooth voice for which he was noted.

I never have understood whether he meant to say "two" or "two." But he got the bet.

JAMES WICKET.

ON THE GOVERNOR

A New Yorker Claims to Have Interviewed Our Distinguished Chief.

The New York Sun's Portland correspondent recently contained the following breezy account of an alleged interview with Gov. Powers. It is well written but we guess a few pinches of salt ought to go along with it:

"I am inclined to think you sometimes choose odd characters for governor down here." The speaker was a sleek and thrifty-looking New York business man who was passing a few hours between trains at one of Portland's hotels.

"How so?" I asked.

"Well, I'll tell you a little story," said the New Yorker. "Sitting down, a few weeks ago I happened to be at the Parker House in Boston, and while trying to kill time I fell into conversation with a stranger in the public lounge room of the hotel. The man had attracted my attention because of his height and breadth, his swarthy complexion, straight and coarse black hair, and face strongly suggestive of an Indian origin. He was a big fellow, I judged, was long of arm and limb, and impressed me as easily eligible to the awkward squad. It took but a minute or two, however, for the discovery that he was a first-rate time killer and as full of general information as a peach is of meat. I interested him greatly with his pronounced views upon public questions and his knowledge of men and things. He had a quaint way of expressing himself, and illustrated some of his sayings with stories which would make a horse laugh outright. They were apt, and far from chestnutty; at least, they struck me in that way."

"At one time we were talking of the pulp industry and the havoc its development had made in the forests of New England. This led me to make acquaintance to remark that he owned a little spruce and hemlock himself. 'I ain't what you might call a timberland king,' he said, 'but I happen to own about 175,000 acres, and with a peculiar draw, I ain't a-sellin' any of it either.'"

"We continued to chat about the tariff, the currency, prohibition, Cuba, arbitration with Great Britain, and so on; when a glance at the clock warned me that it was time to start for the New York train. I offered my hand to the tall stranger, who rose from his seat, pulled himself together, and grasped it warmly, in a grip which led me to believe that he knew even more about pulp making than he had admitted. Then, looking me straight in the eye, he slowly released my hand and said: 'I don't 'spose you have the slightest idea who you've been talking to?'"

"Not the least in the world," I confessed.

"Well, said the stranger, and he looked seemed to swell with pride. 'I'm the fellow the folks down in Maine elected governor last year by more'n forty thousand majority. My name's Powers, Llewellyn Powers; my home's up in 'Kootick. Live in Houlton.'"

LETTER FROM PROFESSOR CHAPMAN.

The following letter has been addressed by Prof. Wm. R. Chapman to his singers in Maine:

Ever since my return from Maine I have desired to write you—for I want you fully to realize that my interest is centered in your festival, your chorus, and your individual efforts. It is the festival—each and every one of you, emphatically and essentially. We can hire the orchestra, we can hire the soloists, but we cannot hire a chorus like ours, and that makes the festival; so heart in mind, once again, you are the festival. I am prepared to be very proud of you—but it means hard work for us both. I cannot do it alone, you cannot do it alone, but together we are mighty.

Are you willing to work right with me, and for this great end? Then you must master all the notes and words of all the program, and you cannot afford to miss one rehearsal from now until the time I come. You must work with your local conductor to learn all that is possible, for when I come for the final rehearsal I must have every voice, every eye, every brain where I can use them as I please. Remember, when the orchestra is playing with you, it will be a very different matter from your singing with the piano, and you will be lost if you watch the music. You must look at me. You must be so familiar with the notes and words that you can give to me your undivided attention. I desire to be very emphatic in this, and trust you will all understand me.

In order to attain the high degree of vocal perfection which I must have, I shall be obliged to make this rule and have it enforced in every city, viz.: The members of the chorus, who do not know the notes and words of the music, will not be permitted to take part in the festival. Do not think me too severe, I am only in earnest, and to be 'forewarned is to be forearmed.' You have time to do all that I require. Work with and for me, I will work with and for you, and we will give a festival which shall be a credit to the dear old Pine Tree state we all love—and in the glory which is reflected, you and I will share.

I remain, most earnestly and emphatically, your conductor.

WILLIAM R. CHAPMAN.



CARTER'S LITTLE IVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

HISTORICAL SKETCH

The Wreck of the English Frigate Somerset Near Ancient Provincetown.

About one mile westward from the Peaked Hill Life Saving Station, Provincetown, Mass., buried beneath the sands, lies the wreck of the English frigate Somerset. A stone bound mark has been placed near the spot, but the wreck lies buried some twenty feet in the sand.

This vessel has a history intimately connected with Provincetown. Authentic records give the information that she was a third rate frigate, built in Chatham dockyards, England, and launched July 18, 1748, and carried sixty-four guns, thirty-two, eighteen, and twelve pounders. She left England for the North American Station, returning in London in 1776. Left England again in 1777 to take an active part in the war of the Revolution; was present at the bombardment of Charlestown, being stationed the third ship up the river in the line, and engaged the landing of the British troops, when the battle of Bunker Hill was fought.

The poet Longfellow mentions the fact in one of his poems. Commanded by the notorious Captain Phips, who took every means to annoy the people of the defenceless coast, the often made a rendezvous in Provincetown harbor and levied on the people for supplies, and instead of paying for the same in money, would allow his chaplain to come ashore Sundays and preach to the people, giving that as an equivalent for the eggs, butter and fish taken from the citizens.

Such was the dread of seeing the vessel that mothers would tell their reluctant children that not for safety, but for danger, they did not mind their parents. Such threats would cause the most intractable to mind. The people were entirely unopposed during the Revolution, and the English held complete sway over the place. At length, one day the citizens saw the frigate, which had been absent for some time, returning chased by some French man-of-war. The wind was blowing heavily from the north, and the Somerset was trying to make for the harbor, but the French vessel, which was faster, was beating her to the windward. Race Point, in taking ship, she mistook and struck on the outer bar; the French vessel seeing her ashore fired a few shots at her, and tacked ship stood out to sea and safety. The French vessel soon lined with the citizens, who tried to save the lives of her crew, with all the means that lay in their power, though they were their enemies. On board the ship, boats were launched, but they were dashed to pieces alongside, and those in them were drowned. Guns, shot and other heavy articles were thrown overboard, her masts, that had been broken off near the deck, were cut adrift, and finally, at high water, the strained and leaking hull, driven by the force of the wind and sea, over the bar and up the shore, where those that were alive of her crew were rescued by the people and held as prisoners of war. Word was sent to Truro and a company of militia from that place, with a company here, under the command of Captain Enoch Hallett of Yarmouth, took the prisoners to Barnstable, and thence to Boston, with the exception of one, whose history will be given farther on.

After the capture of the Somerset, the command of Captain Enoch Hallett of Yarmouth, took the prisoners to Barnstable, and thence to Boston, with the exception of one, whose history will be given farther on.

After the capture of the Somerset, the command of Captain Enoch Hallett of Yarmouth, took the prisoners to Barnstable, and thence to Boston, with the exception of one, whose history will be given farther on.

After the capture of the Somerset, the command of Captain Enoch Hallett of Yarmouth, took the prisoners to Barnstable, and thence to Boston, with the exception of one, whose history will be given farther on.

After the capture of the Somerset, the command of Captain Enoch Hallett of Yarmouth, took the prisoners to Barnstable, and thence to Boston, with the exception of one, whose history will be given farther on.

After the capture of the Somerset, the command of Captain Enoch Hallett of Yarmouth, took the prisoners to Barnstable, and thence to Boston, with the exception of one, whose history will be given farther on.

After the capture of the Somerset, the command of Captain Enoch Hallett of Yarmouth, took the prisoners to Barnstable, and thence to Boston, with the exception of one, whose history will be given farther on.

After the capture of the Somerset, the command of Captain Enoch Hallett of Yarmouth, took the prisoners to Barnstable, and thence to Boston, with the exception of one, whose history will be given farther on.

After the capture of the Somerset, the command of Captain Enoch Hallett of Yarmouth, took the prisoners to Barnstable, and thence to Boston, with the exception of one, whose history will be given farther on.

After the capture of the Somerset, the command of Captain Enoch Hallett of Yarmouth, took the prisoners to Barnstable, and thence to Boston, with the exception of one, whose history will be given farther on.

After the capture of the Somerset, the command of Captain Enoch Hallett of Yarmouth, took the prisoners to Barnstable, and thence to Boston, with the exception of one, whose history will be given farther on.

After the capture of the Somerset, the command of Captain Enoch Hallett of Yarmouth, took the prisoners to Barnstable, and thence to Boston, with the exception of one, whose history will be given farther on.

After the capture of the Somerset, the command of Captain Enoch Hallett of Yarmouth, took the prisoners to Barnstable, and thence to Boston, with the exception of one, whose history will be given farther on.

on 5th May, 1746, launched on 18th July, 1748, and fitted as a Guard Ship. She appears to have been employed as a Guard Ship and on Home Service until 1774, except during the time she was under repairs at Chatham, apparently between 1768 and 1770.

She left England in October, 1774, for the North American Station. She returned in England in 1776 and appears to have been fitted again as a Guard Ship. She left England in March, 1777, and was lost on Cape Cod on the 2d or 3d of November, 1778.

I am, sir,
Your obedient servant,
EVAN MACGREGOR.

HIS MEMORY HONORED.

An Appropriate Act Which Recalls the Loss of the Nathan F. Cobb.

Many of our readers will recall the wreck of the Nathan F. Cobb, which occurred Dec. 5, 1896, on Ormond beach, Florida. They will also remember the gallant efforts of the men of Ormond in saving the passengers who were discovered clinging to the wreck.

Many attempts were made before the life-line was finally carried to the wreck, and in one of these attempts the little boat rowed by L. F. Waterhouse of Portland, Me., and Thomas Hagan of Ormond, was capsized, and the former was drowned.

All winter the big vessel has been an object of interest to people driving upon Ormond beach, and has worked inshore until it has been possible at low tide to go on board. The vessel was loaded with crockery.

Last Wednesday a temporary monument was set up on the high ridge at the back of the beach, opposite the point where young Waterhouse was lost. This monument is merely a large cypress timber, galvanized, and with the following inscription on the front:

"Fred Waterhouse, born Dec. 22, 1873, at Cape Elizabeth, Me. Drowned in the surf opposite this point in attempting, with Thomas Hagan of Ormond, the rescue of the passengers of the schooner Nathan F. Cobb, wrecked here Dec. 5, 1896."

On the other side is the following:

"The rescuing party: James Carnell, Ned de Courcy, Tom Fagan, H. B. Shaw, P. M. Stoll, H. P. Waterhouse."

Among those present Wednesday were Messrs. Anderson and Price, Ned de Courcy and William Fagan, who is a brother of Tom, and was also one who was active in the relief work at the time of the wreck. A fund has been started which, it is hoped, will be increased sufficiently to transport a stone from the birthplace of young Waterhouse, on Cape Elizabeth, opposite Portland, Me., this stone to have the same inscription as the present monument, and to be set in its place. The wreck of the Cobb is the second instance where the men of Ormond have organized to a life saving crew and taken men from positions where they were in monetary danger of being washed away and drowned. It has been suggested that each one of the men named on this monument should have some mark of recognition from the government—something that could be treasured by the recipient and his family as a mark of appreciation by the nation for the brave act of one of its people.

BURNHAM & MORRILL OBJECT.

According to the Lewiston Journal some Maine firms are protesting in Washington against the proposed change in the Dingley bill, on canned lobsters. There are firms that can lobsters in Nova Scotia and sell the canned goods in the United States. The Portland firm of Burnham & Morrill which has factories in Knox county, recently sent a representative to the State House, where he saw the Maine senators and asked that the duty of 6 cents per hundred on cans, in which shell fish were put up, should not go into effect until after Aug. 1 next. W. N. Davis of Portland and Frank M. Higgins of Lewiston, were there last week also for the same reason. It appears that these firms sell their product in advance and the prices for the lobsters, canned the coming season, have already been agreed upon with those people who purchase. Therefore Mr. Burnham says, if the present rate is retained, he will be compelled to pay the duty out of his own pocket.

A MODEL NEWSPAPER.

An Appleton correspondent writes: The Courier-Gazette is a model newspaper. This is my opinion and the opinion of all the subscribers I have met. One change made in meeting with favor all around I refer to the grouping of the correspondence column. The various localities in one town under the name of the chief town. As an example I will mention our own town. Now Elsworth, East Sebenebec, Appleton Ridge, etc., are all under the town name of Appleton, so that people living at a distance will know where these places are located. I have been asked the question hundreds of times: "Where is Poverty Hill? or Pleasantville? or Highland?" etc. In the case of the localities named I could give a direct answer but was often unable to give the desired information. Under the present arrangement there will be no need of asking these questions. You have made decided improvement.

G. H. PAGE.

Are You Bilious?

THEN USE

"Best Liver Pill Made."

Parsons' Pills

Positively cure biliousness and sick headaches.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

They are the best and most reliable of all.

ADJUTANT GENERAL WHO?

Interview With Gov. Powers on the Situation—Here's Hoping Him, Cilley Gets It.

The Bangor Commercial of Wednesday contained an interesting letter from Houlton, in which was set forth the following timely interview with Gov. Powers on the question of who is to be the next adjutant general of Maine:

"Well," said Gov. Powers, as he scratched away, signing his name a letter in his rough and ready chirography, "I suppose the next regular job I have on my hands is to appoint an adjutant general. I don't know yet who I shall appoint and even if I did know I don't think I should tell anyone," and the governor shot his hand into his hair and trailed the locks out into the air. "I'll tell you though that my present notion is that I shall not appoint anyone to the place until after May 1, or until after I get back from New York."

"But do you know there isn't anything in the statutes to prevent Gen. Connor being pension agent and adjutant general as well? Not, of course, that there is any intention of combining both offices in that manner. If Gen. Connor has truly resigned as adjutant general, his resignation to take effect when I see fit to appoint his successor. I shall not hasten the matter unduly. It has been suggested that the new incumbent, whoever he may be, would like to secure the appointment prior to April 25, in order that he may accompany us to New York. I think, however, that all the staff are anxious to have Gen. Connor along in the capacity of adjutant general and his successor will have opportunities later."

It may be stated that the three applicants to the office named are Gen. John T. Richards, of Gardiner; Gen. Jonathan P. Cilley, of Rockland; and Col. L. H. Kendall, of Houlton. It is understood quite generally that Gov. Powers has a warm personal regard for Col. Kendall. He esteems the gallant commander of the First Regiment highly, both as a gentleman and a soldier. But the political propensities are usually generally agreed in considering Col. Kendall as out of the race. He has a few strong backers, but he has not the general support that both the officers and the public have been active in securing.

It isn't easy at this time to prognosticate as to the other candidate, although popular talk has already passed the office over to Gen. Richards. But it isn't well to be too sure about this just now. Gen. Richards has the backing of the all-sufficient element of the Maine Grand Army. Such soldiers as Gen. Hyde, of Bath, ex-Gov. Cleaves, and many others of the more select circles have signed his papers. He is certainly riding along on the elevated railroad that leads to the adjutant general's office.

But Gen. Cilley has more than 1500 names of Grand Army veterans of all classes and is concededly the favorite with the rank and file of his old comrades.

He has long been a familiar figure at all the annual encampments, a quiet, soft voiced, slender man, muffled in his military cloak, gliding about among the veterans, interesting them in his Grand Army publication. He is directly the opposite of Gen. Connor, who has been the martinet in all matters of discipline.

The governor is known to be weighing well the claims of all the candidates and proceeding with caution, will, of course, endeavor to select the gentleman who will suit all interests.

A MEMORIAL DOCUMENT.

The memorial proceedings in the last legislature of Maine in honor of the life and character of the late Hon. Daniel F. Davis of Bangor, third governor of Maine, have been issued from the office of the public printer in an exceedingly neat and appropriate large paper edition. The volume contains the message of Gov. Powers announcing his death in the legislature; with the memorial introduced in the Senate by Senator F. H. Bangor, and in the House of Representatives by Col. Isaiah B. Stetson of Bangor, with the proceedings and speeches in both branches. In the Senate eulogies were spoken by Senator Egel of Tenet, Senator Savage of Acadia, Senator Clason of Kennebec, Senator Parsons of Piscataquis and Senator Stearns of Arundel. In the House speeches were made in Gov. Davis' memory by Messrs. Stetson and Felt of Bangor, Murray of Pembroke, Rogers of Rockland, Dickey of Fort Kent, Talbot of Lewiston, Edmunds of Corinth and Jewell of Hallowell—all of which are printed in full in this handsome volume. As a frontispiece there is a most excellent and life-like portrait of Gov. Davis at that period of his life when he was governor.

CHARLIE ROSS IN ROCKLAND.

Half Thinks: A curious character known to many in this city as the lost Charlie Ross has been making his annual visit in Bath this week. Charlie's real name is Mike Newman, who has for many years been traveling about the country in the summer and, by getting drunk in the Fall, gaining admittance to some country jail which he calls his winter home. Mike is about 60 years of age, below the medium height and a rather hard looking customer, although one of his legs is too weak to have a clean shave. He has devoted the past winter to two months in Rockland and a similar length of time in Augusta jail and reports a delightful life. Mike has a good record as a pedestrian, having at one time walked all the way from San Francisco to Rockland. Some of his adventures during a trip of this kind have been often read and exciting and would furnish good material for a lively novel.

THE PHARMACY LAW.

The pharmacy law of the Legislature of 1897 is far reaching in some of its provisions, and restricts the sale of drugs, medicines and poisons to a greater extent than heretofore.

It affects those who keep heretofore have sold Paris green and other poisons. Take for instance a store that keeps farmers supplies. The merchant deals in many goods used by farmers and gardeners, and he has been in the habit of selling Paris green, London purple and belladonna, and other insecticides

The Courier-Gazette.

TWO-A-WEEK

ALL THE HOME NEWS

Published every Tuesday and Saturday morning from 409 Main Street, Rockland, Maine.

BY THE ROCKLAND PUBLISHING CO.

NEWSPAPER HISTORY.
The Rockland Gazette was established in 1846. In 1874 the Courier was established, and consolidated with the Gazette in 1884. The Free Press was established in 1885, and in 1893 changed its name to the Tribune. The Union Times was established in 1887. The three papers consolidated March 17, 1897.

Subscriptions \$5 per year in advance; single copies three cents.
Advertising rates based upon circulation and very reasonable.
Communications upon topics of general interest are solicited.
Entered at the postoffice at Rockland for circulation at second-class postage rates.

Circulation 6,000 Each Issue

"Your paper is more than twice better," remarked a citizen, commenting upon The Courier-Gazette's semi-weekly editions. He had been a subscriber to the paper for half a century and was qualified to judge.

We hope we know something of the conditions that make up the newspaper field of this part of Maine, and we modestly lay claim to an ability to fill them. A careful study of the various departments represented in our paper's issues from week to week will show it to be prepared especially for the needs of people who live hereabouts, or who formerly lived here and continue to have an interest in our home goings-on.

Two dollars a year gives you The Courier-Gazette 104 times—full to the top of every issue with news that pertains to yourself or your neighbors.

That the civil service commission is altogether a humbug The Courier-Gazette is not prepared to confess, although we recognize with respect the opinion that certain excellent authorities entertain in that direction; but that it is certainly a humbug as pertaining to the appointment of a shipping commissioner for this port we are fair to express a sincere conviction. Capt. Charles E. Hall of this city held the office for the four years of President Harrison's reign, and when that great and good man Mr. Cleveland came to his own he suffered Capt. Hall to retain the position for another year, during which time the local Democracy fought for the appointment. This ultimately fell to Capt. Wm. Munroe, who held the office for nearly three years, dying suddenly at the end of that time. It should be noticed in this connection that Capt. Munroe retained during his incumbency of the office the services of Capt. Hall, because the latter knew how the duties of the office ought to be discharged and was peculiarly adapted to the position. Thus while Capt. Munroe was nominally the shipping commissioner, the actual work was performed by Capt. Hall. It will be noted that Capt. Hall thus has enjoyed about eight years practical acquaintance with the office.

When Capt. Munroe died, President Cleveland's administration had nearly a month to run, and several local Democrats made busy cry for the position. It was then announced that this being one of the offices which Mr. Cleveland, having previously and with wise care filled with Democrats, had placed under the operations of the civil service rules, it would be necessary for all applicants to participate in an examination, the one scoring the highest percentage to receive the appointment. Meantime the Democratic Secretary of the Treasury had appointed Hon. J. E. Moore, collector of the district, to fill the vacancy, without pay. Mr. Moore, recognizing Capt. Hall's fitness, asked him to discharge the duties of the office, and so the latter has been shipping commissioner without pay for the past three months, serving indeed until he last week received regular appointment for a term of three months, as announced in the last issue of our paper.

The examination of Feb. 26 was participated in by seven men. The examination comprised spelling, letter writing, arithmetic, banking, grammar and a few questions in nautical matters. None of the participants averaged as high as 70 per cent, and another examination has been ordered for May 6, in which we are told some 25 will take part. Here is the fairest of the thing. Capt. Hall for the past eight years has followed no business but that of shipping commissioner. No man in the district is so well qualified for the position as he, both by the experience that this service has imparted and his whole life previously spent at sea. He knows the business. He is familiar with it from the various standpoints of the sea captain, the common sailor and the vessel-owner. He is a man of good judgment and his administration of the office has been in the highest degree satisfactory. He is fortified now with countless letters from our vessel owners and captains and with petitions many yards long, asking his reappointment. There isn't a business corporation in the world that would refuse him the position under analogous circumstances. And yet under a civil service examination he

FULLER & COBB

The pleasant weather finds us prepared in each and every department of our store with the greatest stock of merchandise ever shown East of Boston

Parasol Opening this Week

During the next 30 days
Ladies visiting our



Cloak and Suit Department

Will find 250 Suits to select from. All new and up to date.

FIRST—Our prices begin at \$3.98 for either a Navy or Black Suit, fly front or Blaizer. Skirt lined throughout, velvet binding. This suit cannot be matched in this city for \$5.

SECOND—We offer a Tailor-Made Suit in Black and Navy, fly front jacket, full skirt, lined and bound at \$4.98.

THIRD—For \$6.75, a Covert Cloth, fly front Coat Suit with a nice Shirt Waist, Belt and Tie, all complete, \$6.75.

FOURTH—A Tailor Made Suit, all Silk Lined, coat and skirt, any style, coat either fly front or Eton at \$15.

OUR LEADER.

FIFTH—Covert Cloth, Canvas Cloth, Mixed Cloth, lined throughout with Silk, \$20.00.

SIXTH—Ladies' Tight Fitting Co-vertures in a variety of styles that are stylish and pleasing. Braided effects in all shapes.

BICYCLE SUITS

New designs in Saddle and Divided Skirts, \$5 to \$15. Also Separate Bicycle Skirts.

JACKETS

We make a study of Jackets and are known as a jacket house. We have an endless variety of styles and cannot fail to please the most fastidious customers. If you will call our jackets will speak for themselves. They have a distinct style of their own. The cheap look is taken away from the most modest jacket that hangs on our racks.

Boys Department

One of the little suits which we show.
Boys' Blouses, Waists, etc., to wear with Suits.



Prompt Attention Given to Mail Orders.

FULLER & COBB, Syndicate Building, - - Rockland

fails to score 70 per cent, because forsooth his handwriting is not vertical, he is rusty on some examples in bank discount and his grammar perhaps creaks in the joints.

But at the next examination perhaps somebody fresh from academic halls may be found not wanting in these regards, and the civil service rules will then be vindicated.

Great is civil service reform. Great was Grover Cleveland when he snuggled his Democratic office-holders under the wings of it.

The Courier Gazette is not alone in thinking that the time has come when something should again be attempted in our city in the line of permanent improvements. We have suggested that a piece of road be taken this year and made right for all time; that next year another piece, however small, be similarly treated; and so on. We believe the principle to be correct and that tax payers would like to see it put in operation. As a means to this end the city council ought to make a permanent improvement appropriation this Spring. It needn't necessarily be large—say \$2,000 or \$3,000—but it ought to be something. There has already too long a time elapsed since anything was done on city streets of a lasting character. Let the present city government do something to change this order of things and it will set a good mark down to its credit.

In the revolt of Greece against Turkey in 1821 the first shots were fired by a small body of Greek soldiers who could not be restrained. The long war that followed gave Greece independence.

There's many an adage that warns us against too early shedding of Winter garments. The adage may be homely but they are worth heeding.

A most cursory glance around our city furnishes convincing argument that the Methebesec ladies can't get their Village Improvement Society into operation any too soon. The law does not permit us to take a man by the throat and compel him to clean up his premises and thereby contribute to the delight of his fellow-citizens; but through a process of education his pride can be stimulated and some good results are bound therefrom to flow. The Village Improvement Society won't be able to beautify Rockland in a year or two but it can do a good deal in half a dozen years.

The Democratic attack on the Dingley bill might have some force if the Democrats had ever shown any ability in constructing tariff measures themselves. The full measure of their capabilities in this direction is revealed by the "perfidy and dishonor" tariff which President Cleveland denounced, which he refused to sign, and which, getting on the statute book by the expiration of the time limit, has proved to be worthless for revenue or protection.

A night train on the Knox & Lincoln is now a sure thing, as set forth in another column. The arrangement isn't in all respects so convenient as the one formerly in vogue, but it comes very close to it and will be a vast improvement on the arrangement now in force.

THE LUCKY LIST.

The list of recent postoffice appointments includes the following from this section:
Friendship—George A. Collamore, vice R. L. Thompson.
Appleton—F. L. Davidson, vice Mrs. Alvin A. Gustaf.
Warren—William L. Lawry, vice E. H. Vaughan.
Newcastle—Alonso W. Glidden, vice Alex. Farabee.
Fort Clyde—Fred H. Marshall, vice Samuel Trussell.

DEATH OF CONGRESSMAN MILLIKEN.

His First Political Honors Were Won as a Boy in Camden.

Hon. Seth L. Milliken, of Belfast, Congressman from the Third Maine District, died in Washington Sunday night, of pneumonia. He leaves a wife, a son, Seth M., and a daughter, Maud. The remains will be brought to Belfast for interment.

Mr. Milliken was born in Montville in 1831 (not 1837 as the press dispatches give it). He attended Colby College for awhile but was graduated from Union College, New York, in 1856. His parents then lived in Camden, to which town young Milliken returned. The Fremont campaign was on, and everybody was talking politics. The young collegian soon proved himself to be more than a match in argument for the local politician and when the chief of them all, the great E. K. Smart, took the boy in hand for merited annihilation, and found himself annihilated instead, the joy of the young Republicans of the town was unbounded. They enthusiastically made Milliken their candidate for the Legislature and he was triumphantly elected, serving the town for two terms.

Milliken was then elected clerk of courts for Waldo county, of which Camden was a part, and this office he continued to hold until 1871, having meantime taken up residence in Belfast, where on retiring from office he was admitted to the bar. In 1878 occurred the political avalanche in Maine, under which Eugene Hale among others went down, with Thompson March, the stone-cutter, on top. In the succeeding contest of 1880 March's re-election was settled in advance, and it was with surprise that Milliken was seen to take the Republican nomination against him, a place on the ticket that nobody wanted. Milliken made an active canvass of the district, but of course fell, under an overwhelming majority.

In 1881, Maine's congressional representation having been reduced from five to four, the legislative failed to redistrict the state, so that in 1882 the four congressmen were chosen upon a general ballot. Milliken's shrewdness in accepting the previous nomination was now apparent. He became logically a nominee for the general ticket, and this office he continued to hold until the present time that delegation in Congress has remained unbroken.

Milliken has made a good representative, being attentive and painstaking and careful for his constituents. He was an able worker and in demand all over the Union during campaign times. As a politician he was straightforward, an earnest Republican and devoted to his friends. The recent lapping of Democratic office-holders' heads throughout the Third District shows that Milliken stood by the Republicans who had stood by him.

The Courier-Gazette is indebted to Col. W. H. Fogler for many facts concerning the late Congressman. When Milliken was working his way through college he taught school at North Appleton, and Col. Fogler as a boy was one of his pupils, as was also Hon. A. F. Crockett and Nathan B. Conant of this city.

An election to fill the vacancy will be ordered by the Governor of the State. It will probably be a lively fight, as there will be several candidates among them being mentioned J. H. Manley, Orville D. Baker, H. M. Heath, A. M. Spear and E. C. Burleigh with the last named believed to have the inside track.

Pictures

for Nothing!

We are giving away a Beautiful Picture and a nice easel with every \$5 cash sale. We invite you to our store to see these pictures as well as our new line of

Ladies' and Children's Goods.

THE LADIES' STORE

Mrs. E. F. CROCKETT,

Spofford Block, Rockland.

Interesting Values in Men's Clothing.

Our Men's Sack Suits are as handsome, stylish and well made as if by custom tailors, and the great difference in price commends them to your attention.

Boys' and Children's Clothing.

Each season demands advanced styles and ideas in Boys' and Children's Clothing as well as Men's, and this season eclipses all others in the variety of Nobby Styles offered for selection.

HATS, The Right Kind for Spring.

Considering the number of Hats we sell every season they must be the Right Kind at Right Prices. Every purchaser of one of our hats will testify to the superiority above all others at same price. Our Spring Styles are in and the styles and shapes are the latest. Gentlemen wanting Furnishings should not forget that the place to buy them is at

435 Main Street.

O. E. BLACKINGTON

FINAL NOTICE! 1895 TAXES

My Bond must be surrendered last of this month, because IF TAXES MUST BE PAID before that can be done. Every unpaid Tax will (1896) be paid in full by the State of Maine, April 1st. Won't you pay me and save trouble and expense?
T. E. SIMONTON

JUDGE HALL AGAIN.

He is Reappointed as Judge of the Kennebec County Superior Court.

Augusta dispatches under the date of Apr. 16 state that Governor Powers has reappointed Hon. Oliver G. Hall as judge of the Kennebec county superior court. As Judge Hall's life has been closely identified with Rockland and vicinity a brief sketch of his career may not be deemed inappropriate at this time.

Oliver G. Hall was born at South Thomaston in 1834. From the common schools of that town he continued his education at Kents Hill and at Bucksport seminaries, and when 17 years old began teaching in Rockland, in the meantime prosecuting his study of law with Peter Thatcher, of this city. He was admitted to the Knox county bar in 1860. During the next 25 years he held various positions among them register of the Knox county probate court from 1865 to 1868, and judge of the police court of Rockland for seven years. He represented this city in the legislature of 1881 and 1883, and was chairman of the special tax commission in 1889, which made a valuable report to the legislature. In the autumn of 1886, he removed to Waterville, where he purchased a newspaper, the Waterville Sentinel which he published in connection with his son, A. W. Hall, for several years until sold to A. Burleigh. About that time he also made the tour of Europe in company with Mr. W. O. Fuller, Jr. In 1890, he was appointed by Gov. Burleigh to succeed William Penn Whitehouse as judge of the superior court and the following year became a resident of Augusta. He is a member of the Kennebec Historical society and has read many important papers before that body. Mrs. Hall died three years ago and he makes his home with an unmarried daughter. That he has filled the position with dignity, fairness and ability will be generally attested to by the bar.

The Courier Gazette congratulates Judge Hall upon his reappointment, and congratulates Kennebec county for getting for another term the services of so able a jurist.

A NIGHT TRAIN ASSURED.

The suggestion made by The Courier Gazette some weeks ago that it was possible to secure a night train service for the Knox & Lincoln is about to become a fact. Representative Fred K. Spear is just in receipt from General Passenger Agent Houghtby of a letter of the following tenor:

"I beg to advise that it is now decided that although there will be no night train from Boston, yet on the train leaving Boston for Bath at 7 p. m. we shall have a sleeper which will wait to Bath until the morning train from Bath to Rockland-Bath people, of course, and others on the branch, having the privilege of sleeping therein. There is addition to the train leaving Boston at 9 a. m. we propose that the train leaving Boston at 12:30, eastern division, and at 1 p. m. western division, shall run through to Rockland, arriving there at 8:40; then this train on arrival there to turn around, so to speak, with the sleeper which arrived in the morning, leaving there say from 9 to 9:30 p. m., for Boston."

The new arrangement is expected to go into effect with the Summer time table, which begins in June. It will be a great convenience and with the new arrangement of the freight trains will give a service that our community stands greatly in need of.

The business men who have been active in obtaining this concession are entitled to the thanks of the public. Postmaster Fuller has especially concerned himself to bring the matter about.

There is as yet no new tariff law, and this is one of several reasons why it is absurd to talk about the recent municipal elections as tariff contests.

WILLIAM O. HEWETT & COMPANY.

LADIES CALL AND SEE OUR LINE OF

BICYCLE SUITS

From \$6 00 up to \$15.00.

Made in Reeler, Bolero or Blaizer effects including lace or button Gaiters also Knickerbockers. Ours is the "Winner" Skirt, patented, the only Bicycle Skirt which cannot fly up or catch in the wheel. Graceful, no weights, no strings.

Plain, Simple and Modest.

It also has the most perfect sanitary arrangement. We carry five different skirts from \$3.00 up to the finest novelties.

Our Illustrated Catalogue is yours for the mere asking.

WILLIAM O. HEWETT & Co.

374 MAIN STREET.

THEY WANT PARDON

The session of the Governor and Council this week will be the busiest one which the new board has had. It will be a two days' session and, what is unusual with a new council, numerous pardon cases are assigned for a hearing, five in all.

Mary Glyn of Hampden, who was convicted of murdering the illegitimate infant child of her weak-minded daughter and sentenced to State Prison for life in August, 1882, wants a pardon on the ground that fifteen years in prison is sufficient punishment, and she has conducted herself peacefully and quietly. Her attorney is Peregrine White of Bangor.

James M. Lowell of Lewiston, who murdered his wife, asks for a pardon. The story of the crime is a familiar one. Sentenced in 1874 for life, he has been serving in State Prison since. The ground on which a pardon is claimed is that his punishment has been commensurate with his offense. Hon. Seth M. Carter will present his case.

The pardon case of George D. Young of Ellsworth was heard last December by the old council and referred to the new board which will give it consideration next week. He was sentenced in October, 1894, for assault with intent to kill. His plea is that he never had any intention of killing and has been punished sufficiently.

Lucinda C. Foss of Rockland is serving a ten months' sentence for perjury. Gen. J. P. Cilley is her counsel and a pardon is asked on the ground that she had no moral perception and didn't know what she was doing.

IS IT RICHARDS?

Report That Governor Powers Has Fixed Upon Gen. Richards as Adjutant.

A dispatch from Augusta to the Lewiston Sun says that it is learned on excellent authority that Governor Powers has tendered the adjutant generalship, made vacant by Gen. Selden Connor's resignation to Gen. John T. Richards of Gardiner and that the latter had accepted.

The nomination will probably be submitted to the governor's council for approval at their meeting this week, and it is thought that Gen. Richards will assume his duties in the early part of May. Gen. J. T. Richards has a most creditable war record. He has been intimately associated with the growth and prosperity of Maine's militia. He was division inspector on General Chamberlain's staff and aid on both the staffs of Governor Connor and Davis. General Richards was inspector general for four years on Governor Robie's staff. He is about 55 years of age. Taking into consideration the truth of this report, Knox county people are naturally much disappointed that the office did not fall to Gen. J. P. Cilley of this city, who was one of the most active candidates.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich real brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. The price of coffee, 10c, 15c, and 25c, per package. Sold by all grocers.

Ladies Attention!

We beg leave to call your attention this week to our newly renovated store and would ask your inspection. We have now one of the lightest and best equipped stores in Eastern Maine. Having changed our Cloak Parlors to our northern store we have a Complete Ladies' Department, including Waists, Wrappers, Ties, Collars, etc., Boots and Shoes, Suits, Capes, Skirts, Jackets and Bicycle Suits and Underwear.

SOME SPECIAL BARGAINS THIS WEEK!

We have taken the agency for the celebrated

"Mostkowitz Bicycling Suits"

Which took the prize at the cycling show in New York.

No. 27, a Complete Suit with Leggings, \$5.00
No. 86, " " " Better Quality, 7.50

Also Suits \$8.75, \$10.00, \$12.50.



Ladies' Shirt Waists

We open this week the strongest line of Ladies' Waists ever shown by us, also complete line of Belts, Ties, Collars and Cuffs.

We offer a handsome Sea Island Percale Wrapper which was made to sell for \$2.25 at \$1.50

Jackets, Capes, Suits and Skirts.

PRICE LIST

Black Mohair Skirts, Lined and Bound,	\$1.49
" " " " "	1.98
" " " " "	2.98

Special Bargains in Silk Skirts and Sicilian Mohair

A Blue Serge Suit, Eton-Style, Silk Lined, \$4.98

4 Styles in Suits of Nice Cloths, \$8.75 and 9.75

Jackets and Capes

Closed out from manufacturer in New York at about 33 1-3 per cent reduction.

You are Cordially Invited to Examine these Rare Inducements.

SIMONTON DRY GOODS CO.

New England Agents: 103 TREMONT ST.
ROUM ST, BOSTON
PRICE ONE DOLLAR BOTTLE

